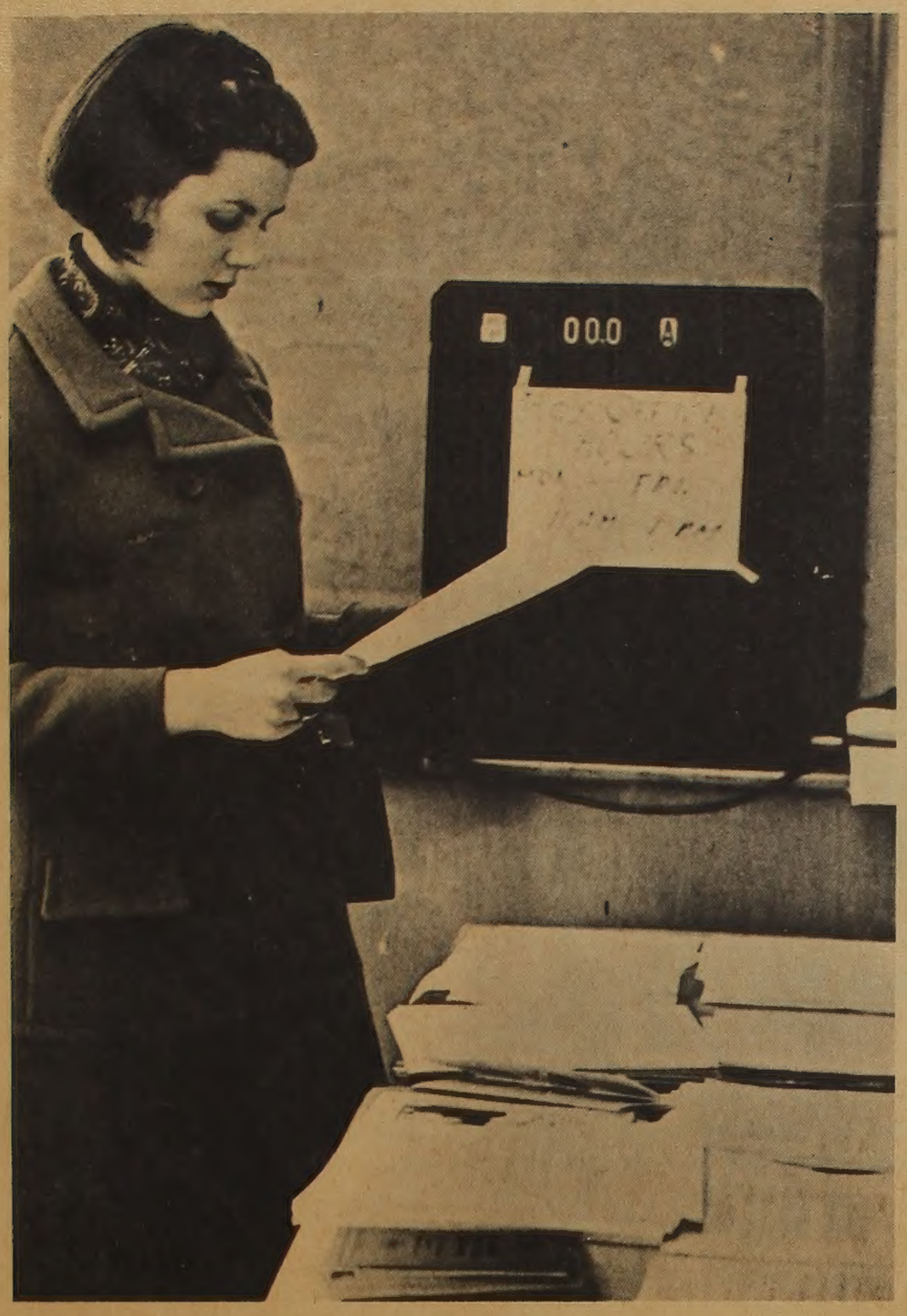


—Neil Driscoll photo

WHOSE BRIEFS ARE THESE?—Lyanne Wilkie, arts 3, looks at a collection of students' union briefs, which are available to students. The briefs are on display in front of the union offices in SUB.

Grad students protest move to Lister Hall for summer

By PETER ENNS

Student morale is being sacrificed in favour of finances, contends Nick Keis, chairman of Athabasca Hall house committee.

Keis has strongly protested the administration's decision to move Athabasca Hall students to Lister Hall for the summer months.

Joel Stoneham, director of housing and food services, alleges that a deficit of over $9,000 would be incurred if Athabasca were to remain open over the summer.

Mr. Stoneham feels that it is impossible to justify this large deficit "for so few students."

Most of the costs incurred by keeping Athabasca open during the summer are fixed costs and would be acquired whether or not we made the move, says Keis.

"Therefore the money made by moving to Lister Hall would be negligible."

At present, there are approximately 150 students in Athabasca Hall, the majority of whom are graduate students.

There will probably be at least 70 students staying in the residence this summer, says Keis.

GRAD STUDENTS MOVE

"We believe more graduate students from off campus will be moving into Athabasca in May," he said.

At this time most of them will be working on the semi-final draft of their theses which should be completed by the end of June.

In a letter to Mr. Stoneham, the Athabasca Hall house committee stated the move would cause a disturbance when research was being done in earnest.

The girls from Pembina Hall did not enjoy their stay in Lister Hall last summer, and Athabasca was appointed as a graduate residence for 12 months—not nine.

The graduate students also object to being moved so far from their laboratories and the library.

A graduate student should not be treated in such an offhand, dictatorial fashion, Keis contends, since this hurts student morale.

Mr. Stoneham is also protesting discrimination of Canadian students in Athabasca Hall.

Any Athabasca student who leaves the residence before the end of April is subject to a $60 penalty.

When foreign students move in, they have seven days of grace in which to decide whether or not they want to stay.

Mr. Stoneham feels that such a policy for foreign students is discriminatory and should be dispensed with.

DISCRIMINATION

Foreign students need time to compare the condition of the building, the food, and so on with what else is available, Keis says.

"Therefore they should be allowed to retain their period of grace."

Also, the penalty should apply only when there is no waiting list, Keis said.

He feels the penalty clause should be changed so that the students are charged only for those days during which the room is empty.

Four win local bridge title in international tournament

U of A bridge enthusiasts staged a Feb. 8 International intercollegiate bridge tournament at U of A.

Thirty-two players participated in the tournament for supremacy of U of A.

Winners in the competition were:

- north-south—Dave Smith and Mike Chomyn
- east-west—Richard Hewko and Jack Ferrari.

The tournament consisted of playing 18 pre-set hands with points awarded on the basis of proper bidding, offensive play and defensive play.

Scores from the U of A tournament will be evaluated by bridge experts and compared with the results of tournaments in other regions.

The top bridge team of the international intercollegiate circuit will travel to Peoria, Illinois in May to meet in face-to-face tests of skill for the college bridge title.

This is U of A's second year in the international bridge circuit.

OUR ANNUAL HALF-PRICE

BOOK SALE

will be held

SATURDAY, FEB. 26th, 9:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m.

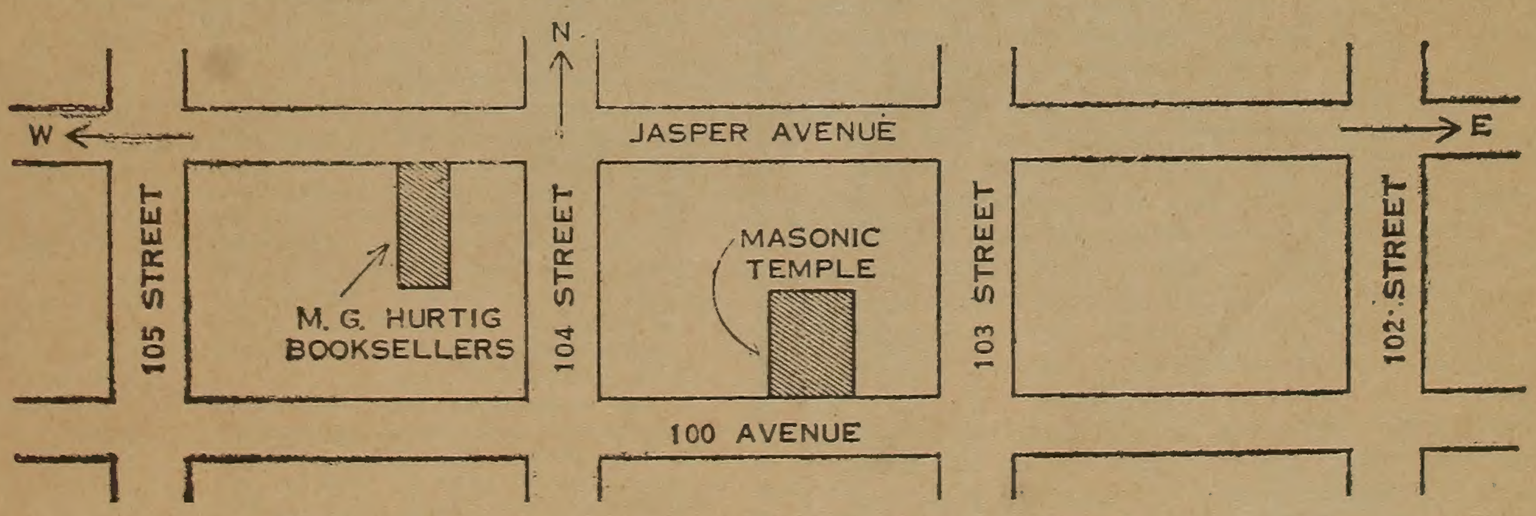
AT THE MASONIC TEMPLE (100th Avenue between 103rd and 104th Street)

ONE DAY ONLY – Thousands of New Books at 50% Off!

may we suggest that you

AVOID THE USUAL MORNING LINE-UPS, DELAYS AND CROWDS

70% OFF ALL BOOKS REMAINING UNSOLD AS OF 4 P.M. UNTIL 6 P.M. CLOSING!!!



m. g. hurtig booksellers ltd.

422-5357

422-1525

The Gateway

Member of the Canadian University Press

Editor-in-Chief - - - - Don Sellar

Managing Editor ..... Bill Miller
Associate Editor ..... Doug Walker

News Editor ..... Al Bromling
Asst. News Editor, Helene Chomiak
Sports Editor ..... Bryan Campbell
Page Five ..... Linda Strand
Fine Arts Editor ..... John Thompson
Photo Editor ..... Neil Driscoll

EDITORIAL: CUP Dateline Editor: Ginger Bradley. Desk: Jim Rennie. Cartoonists: Dale Drever, Peter Bassek. Production Manager: Joe Will. Office Manager: Peter Enns. Editorial Board: Don Sellar, Doug Walker, Bill Miller, Linda Strand., Editorial Assistant: Carole Kaye. Librarian: Lois Berry.

STAFF THIS ISSUE—Our Managing Editor has a secret and only these staffers who were here for Monday night's press night know what it is . . . . Eugene Brody, Al Scarth, Marcia Reed, Gerald Polack, Lorraine Allison, Lawrie Hignell, Lorraine Minich, Ralph Melnychuk, Bill Beard, Isabelle Foord, Bev Gietz, Shirley Newman, Marg Penn, Marion Conybeare, Richard Vivone, Sheila Ballard, and yours truly, Harvey Thomgirt.

The Gateway is published semi-weekly by the students' union of the University of Alberta. The Editor-in-Chief is responsible for all material published herein. Final copy deadline (including short short items): for Wednesday edition—7 p.m. Sunday: advertising—4:30 p.m. Thursday; for Friday edition—7 p.m. Tuesday, advertising—4:30 p.m. Monday. Advertising Manager: Alex Hardy. Office phone—433-1155. Circulation—8,300. Authorized as second-class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash. Postage paid at Edmonton.

a time to talk

In the noble tradition of the Great American Dream, there are no more people at the University of Alberta.

There are only four series of dehumanized IBM numbers — commonly referred to in non-mathematical lingo as undergraduate students, graduate students,faculty and administration. Every year these groups become further and further apart, and every year the agonizing cries of lack of campus communication become louder and louder.

The saddest of these divisions is that between professor and student. Some professors make a particular effort to become acquainted with their students, and they are to be commended for this. As far as many of the others are concerned, however, there might just as well be a tape recorder at the front of the lecture hall, for the only function they perform is an auditory presentation of data.

A student's expressed thoughts are not expected to be on the same professional calibre as those of his professor, who is an alleged expert in his field of interest. However, as two human beings both interested in the pursuit of truth, the student and professor have many points of mutual interest to discuss. Students can often present fresh, though perhaps naive and undeveloped views.

The halls of this hallowed institution have seen many provocative debates which are of immense benefit to the students, and, from the evocative and often emotional participation of the professor, would appear to be at least worthy of his energy. These occur mostly in small classes where seminar conditions exist.

But small classes are becoming scarcer and scarcer on this campus, and the large classroom situation makes significant student-professor dialogue almost impossible except in the rare case of the professor with a genius for fulminating large-scale argument and discussion in his classroom.

One means of furthering this dialogue would be to facilitate the intermingling of students and professors outside the classroom situation. We suggest one means of doing this would be a number of common lounges, where the student and his professor could meet socially as two human beings and not as two different types of six-digit IBM numbers.

Several professors make a special attempt to meet their students socially. Significantly, their classes are usually very stimulating—from the point of view of the discussion, if not from the brilliance of the lecture.

Excellent faculty-student communication is one of the main characteristics of a first-rate university. What is our enlightened administration doing to further this ideal?

The plans for the new Henry Marshall Tory Building call for **three separate lounges**—one for faculty members, one for graduate students, and one for undergraduate students.

the great canadian debate

Canada: satellite or sovereign?

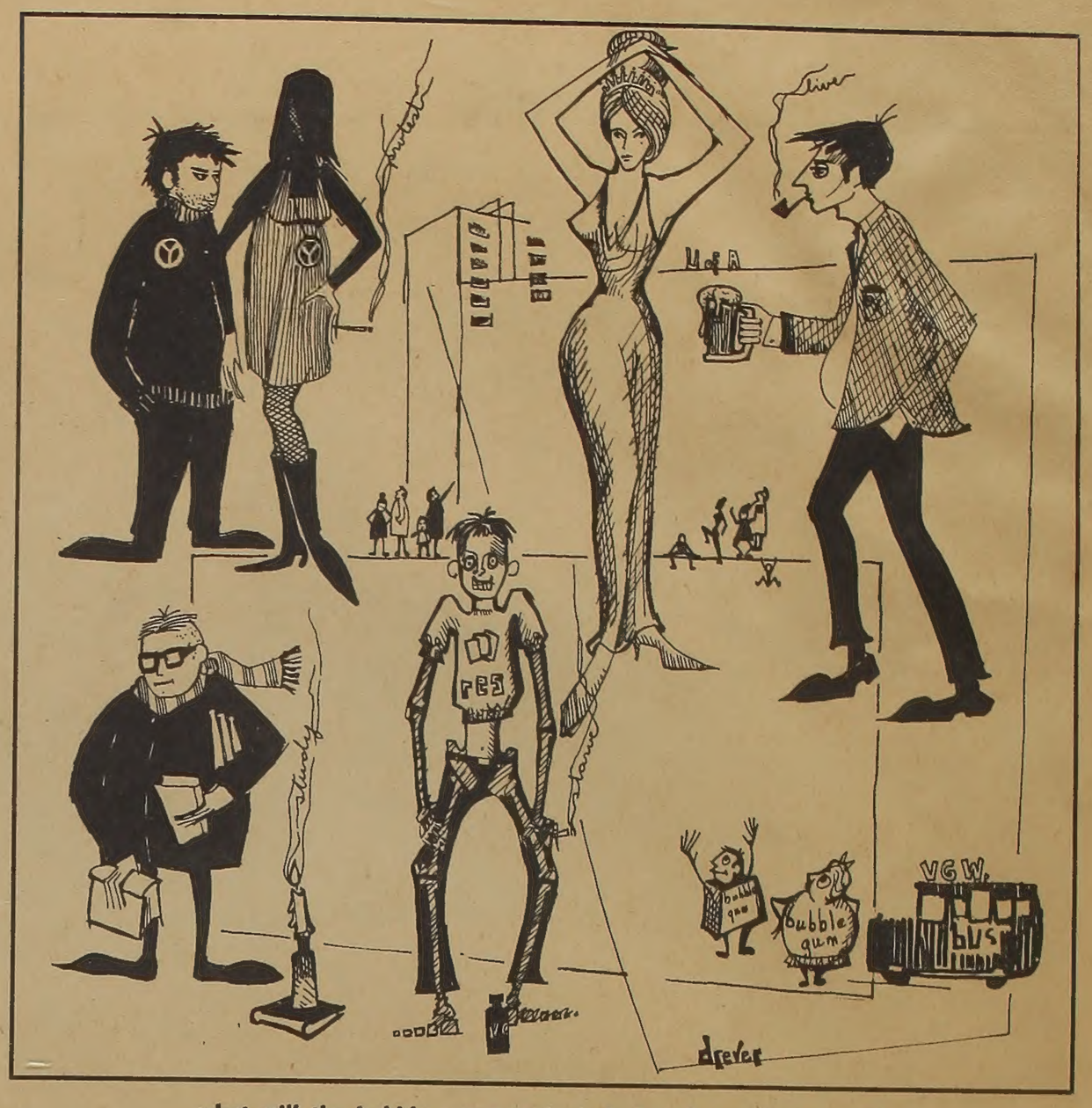
Saturday's teach-in on this subject promises to be a stimulating journey into Canada's destiny, a trip which is currently being made on several university campuses across Canada. Students are flocking in ever-increasing numbers to either the continentalist or nationalist side of the argument.

Continentalists claim that North America would be a more viable economic unit than Canada can ever be alone, and that no Canadian would spend one Hershey Bar a week to save Canada. Their argument for a North American union is based on the possibility of closer economic ties. They say Canadians are being taxed for patriotism, that the country's industries are too diversified to produce enough product units to be economically feasible. In brief, they are saying that tariffs are only an incentive to inefficiency.

Nationalists are crying: "Don't throw Canada into the melting pot and blend it with the Great Society. This group believes that Canada must maintain her independence—not only to act as a friendly check against American policies, but also to preserve the Canadian culture, which they say is a combination of the best in American and British heritage. Their arguments for Canada staying as a distinct nation for a large part are built upon a foundation of heartfelt patriotism, and on this country's traditions.

The great debate is hardly beginning, but it is safe to say the platforms from which young Canadians are shouting their views these days could some day father our destiny which somehow isn't.

May we shout our ill-conceived, uncut ideas about Canada until elders glean from them this unspoken future.



what will the bubble-gummers look for? what will they see?

a council reporter's uncensored diary

by lorraine minich

Students' council meetings in the last month have been the worst representation of student government that I can imagine.

I have been watching this esteemed group in "action" for the past four months. (7 p.m. Mondays in Dinwoodie Lounge—everyone is welcome to attend). While there never was too much action, the meetings of the past month have been little more than pathetic farces.

One of the most notable examples of student indifference raised its ugly head three weeks ago, when a lively debate raged in council chambers for two hours. The participants—Branny Schepanovich and Provost Ryan. And what were our venerable councillors doing? Sitting on their honorable posteriors, passing notes, and running to the pop machine while two non-councillors dominated the meeting.

Students' council members divide themselves naturally into three categories: 1. Those who don't come; 2. Those who come and do nothing; 3. Those who come and participate. Approximately half of the councillors fit into category 1; the other half share the remaining categories.

If students' union general manager Marv Swenson weren't so busy with other duties, I'd suggest he be made truant officer for wayward councillors. The fact that apathetic councillors are the cause for half the students on campus not being represented doesn't seem to concern anyone. Council representation is a responsibility; where are the people who have been elected to these positions?

Not much more useful than those who do not come are the irresponsible one-quarter who fill council chairs and prove "handy" when it's time to vote. Without their presence, there couldn't be a quorum,and the minutes of the last meeting would never be passed.

Although these pseudo-legislators contribute little, if anything, to discussion, they can be relied on to raise their hands at least a few inches from the table and be counted as either enthusiastically (or worse yet, unanimously) in support of, or flatly and decidedly in opposition to the motions which govern the workings of the union.

Aside from the union vice-president and the Wauneita president, our female councillors say an average of three words each per meeting. True, silent females are supposed to be mysterious, echanting,and sexy, but their contribution to student government is questionable.

So that leaves us a handful of activists—a handful of people who are aware, in varying degrees, of a student movement. And I sincerely congratulate them.

I don't know if anything Patrick Kenniff told council last Tuesday night hit any of the councillors, but it should have. He said a student government can either lead a campus or reflect it. I think it should lead. Too many of our councillors have the inane "things are good just like they are—why change?" attitude. These are the rah-rah campus kids who take literally the words of the Varsity Song, "Green and gold, quaecumque vera, **guide** us through each coming era." I would say it's the duty of the councillors to guide and not to be guided. It is this reflecting attitude that we get from people like one of our rah-rah councillors whose chief concern seems to be the fact that he doesn't like all the Fine Arts in The Gateway.

Richard Price is a leader; he is genuinely concerned with the student movement. And so are a few other council members. It is the comments of these few that gives council meetings some depth and purpose.

I think the matter of "to lead or to reflect" should be in the minds of every U of A student at election time and constantly in the minds of councillors.

One more thing: why not go to a Council meeting once?—they really aren't completely uninteresting. The house ec representative wears a different outfit each week, and the arts rep smokes a most fragrant blend of pipe tobacco—when he's there.

Student struggle

Administrative tyranny causes conflict in Acadia University

Reprinted from the Silhouette

WOLFVILLE (CUP)—At Acadia University, students recently stayed up five nights in a row to create snow sculptures for the annual winter carnival.

The day before the carnival began, and while students were in class, one scultpure (a toilet bowl) was chopped down by university officials.

The action was typical of the type of administrative control exercised over student affairs at Acadia. It served to enflame a prolonged battle bewteen students and the administration stretching back to the fall term, and highlighted by the co-ed calendar censorship at the university last month.

It is a strange conflict, pitting the administration against the student council, the student newspaper The Athenaeum and a large section of the faculty.

BATTERED IMAGE

One result of this fight has been a surprising amount of public attention focused on the small Nova Scotia university, and a severe battering of the university's image, which was just recovering from the attempt by the region's Baptist Convention last summer to prevent all but Christian professors from teaching there.

A great deal of the problem has to do with student resistance to an overwhelming number of rules, written and unwritten, set up to control rigidly the lives of students.

Students maintain that such rules have no place in the academic community; University officials claim that the university has the responsibility to act in the place of the parents.

The result is that students—especially females—find themselves saddled with far more restrictions than they ever had at high school or at home.

There are rules for everything. Quoting at random from the women's residence by-laws, we find: "Students are expected to sign out whenever they leave their residence to be out later than 7:30 p.m. . . ."

"As university organizations provide adequate forms of entertainment on the campus, women are not permitted to attend public dances . . "

"Women may send long distance calls with charges reversed or over pay telephones There should not be any outgoing or incoming calls on any telephone after 11:30 . . ."

"Baths and showers shall not be allowed after 11:30 p.m. . . ."

"Any young woman having a car on campus must register it with the Provost and the Dean of Women."

"Young women are not permitted to visit men's residences nor their apartment."

And girls are not allowed to live off-campus while attending Acadia, unless they are post-graduates. Girls have been expelled from Acadia for violating these rules.

There is an elaborate leave system set up for co-eds which reads like this: "Seniors are allowed late leaves after 7:30 p.m. any night; Juniors three; Sophettes two; Freshettes one, besides Saturday and Sunday nights. Dance leave on Saturday night does not count as at late leave.

There are ways of getting out after 7:30 p.m. and not having it counted as a late leave. Students can work on certain organizations or sit on council and not have it counted as a night out; yet, if a student wished to got to the Library she would have to use a late leave. This means, for example, that Freshettes are permitted, by university regulation, to go to the library JUST ONE NIGHT A WEEK.

And the rules are sometimes dangerous.

TIGHTER THAN A DRUM

Every night, as soon as the leaves are over, each women's residence is locked up tighter than a drum. Not only is it impossible to get into the women's residences after hours, it is impossible to get out.

Since some of the residences are very old, and since none of them has firebars on the doors, there is a serious fire threat to the lives of the girls locked up in the residences night after night.

The university impinges on the prereogative of the law in some cases.

One rule, printed in the university calendar, states that "all occupants of student bachelor apartments shall agree to inspection of their apartments by a member of the administrative or provost staff if such visits are found necessary or desirable by the latter party in the best interests of the university."

INSPECT APARTMENTS

"If it is found that in the opinion of the administration conduct in any student bachelor apartment be found to be detrimental to the interests and good name of the University, said student occupants) shall be ordered to vacate the apartment under penalty of the occupants being dropped from the roll of the university."

There are signs that things are changing at Acadia, however.

When Dean of Women Ethel V. Kinsman had a girl's motor scooter impounded this fall and announced a new rule that girls were forbidden to ride them, pressure from the student newspaper forced an immediate rescinding of the rule.

The incident sparked a petition signed by one half of Acadia's female students asking for permission to rewrite the women's constitution, and brought to the forefront two girls who took over the fight for women's rights on campus.

One, an American, became disillusioned and left campus. The other, a Quebec girl, has just been elected president of the girls' Propylaeum Society, the organization controlling female activity on campus.

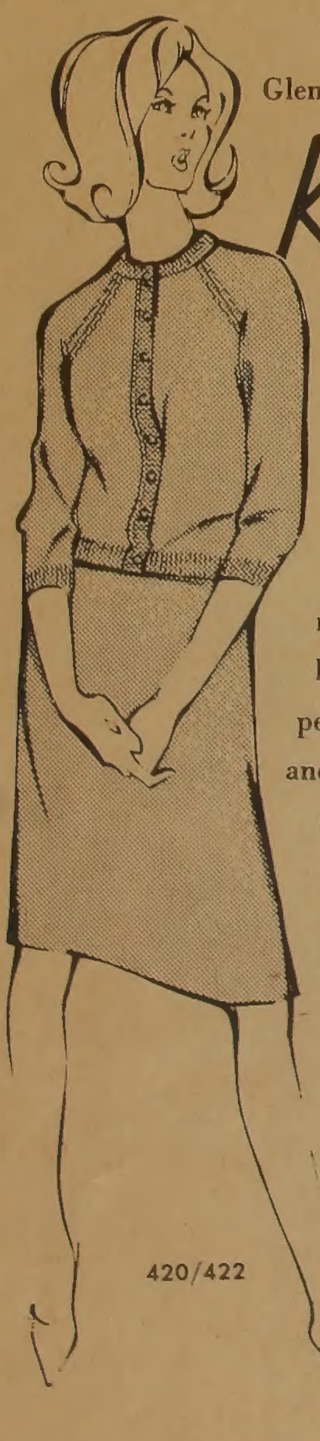
SEXY CALENDAR

Last month's co-ed calendar impounding has also started a chain reaction.

Because of the administration's action, students' union lawyers are studying the whole area of student discipline on campus; the students' union is obtaining a legal brief on incorporation; and the Students' Judicial Committee, used by the University Provost to popularize student punishments, is in danger of being abolished by the Students' Representative Council.

Just as the destruction of the snow sculpture was symbolic of administration action, the reaction of the students involved was symbolic of the new resistance movement on campus: after finding their sculpture in ruins, the students simply rebuilt it.

THE LUSTROUS LOOK IS IN FOR SPRING!



Glenayr Kitten IN NEW SILKY ANTRON

It's so feminine—the exciting new look for Spring—the shimmering new pastel look—captured here by Kitten in this new perfectly matching cardigan and skirt—the cardigan with raglan shoulders (shapely) and ¾ sleeves. 34-42. $13.98. The fully-lined straight skirt to perfectly match, 8-20, $15.98. Both in the fabulous new fibre—silky Antron. Look for Kitten's lustrous new look at good shops everywhere!

420/422

Without this label Glenayr Kitten it is not a genuine KITTEN.

—Neil Driscoll photo

SYNCHRONIZED PANDA—Penny Winters, a member of both the U of A synchronized swim team and the Panda swimming team, takes it easy for a minute at Varsity Pool. Swimming is one of the more than 30 minor sports which are played on campus.

SUPA project typifies group's involvement

Social consciousness is changing and former protest movements are changing with it, says Tom Goodenough of the Student Union for Peace Action.

Goodenough outlined SUPA's proposed summer project which exemplifies their involvement in community affairs.

The local SUPA group will express its involvement in the form of providing new dimensions and information to the lower socio-economics class and providing more adequate community day nurseries for wrking mothers in Edmonton.

Goodenough said that the changing times logically lead to the evolution of the new left or activist outlook as opposed to the protest movement.

"Protest marches have seized to serve the purpose of initiating public concern," said Mr. Goodenough, "at best they serve only as a constant reminder that dissension still remains."

SUPA, being a part of the new move, logically internalized the theme of greater social involvement. Because of the newness of the move, the end and the means are still relatively obscure. At present SUPA is concerned with creation of contacts within the community and the discovery of avenues of approach to community participation in social work projects.

High school chemistry up-dated

The chemistry department has established a program to help some of the better high school chemistry teachers to up-date their knowledge.

Each year one high school teacher is selected to spend a year at the university as a sessional instructor. His education is supplemented so he can return to high school a better chemistry teacher.

Dr. W. F. Allen of the chemistry department emphasizes the tremendous changes taking place. Many things taught in high school today were not taught to first-year university students ten years ago.

The Gateway fine arts

d'ye ken con hall artswise

Kiddies! Have you ever had a faint suspicion that there's more to poetry than gets into "Creative Living", that cesspool among textbooks?

Have you ever wondered about jazz? Or about Creative Dance? Or about Con Hall? (We all wonder about Con Hall.)

Well, here's your chance to swing, because as part of the First Annual Fine Arts Festival at U of A (masterminded by Tom Radford, with Rhoda Lilge, Clare Cragg, Bill Coull and Dave Emerson ably assisting) there's a big bash on tonight, with an Experimental Jazz Band, the Orchesis Creative Dancers,and three (count 'em!) living (listen to 'em breathe!) poets!

The band belongs to Zen Magus, and plays some of the most interesting jazz in Edmonton.

The Orchesis Creative Dancers are interested (our Dance Correspondent informs us), in the creation of free form in dance. Dance movements are adapted to interpret music or an abstract or concrete idea.

But of course (editorial bias) the most interesting part of the evening will be the readings by Wilfred Watson, Eli Mandel, and Robin Mathews.

• • •

Dr. Watson's book of poetry, "Friday's Child", received a great deal of critical acclaim when it appeared in 1955. Since then, Dr. Watson's style has changed radically; indeed, one is never sure what Dr. Watson will do next.

His most recent verse has been influenced, surely, by his success in writing for the stage both of Studio Theatre and (especially) the Yardbird Suite.

Dr. Mandel is the author of "Fuseli Poems" and, most recently, "Black and Secret Man"; a new book in preparation. Rather a lot of his poems deal with the evil and pain inherent in the world's mystery. One wouldn't think to look at him that he is one of Canada's most terrifying poets; but he is.

Professor Mathews has been described by Irving Layton as "one of Canada's most useful troublemakers". It will be nice to see him in public reading poetry rather than statements, though to be sure the magnificent thing about his statements has always been their poetry, their wonderful flair.

• • •

"Whatever else, poetry is freedom", says Irving Layton. Why not strike a blow for freedom and turn up tonight at Con Hall?

fine arts festival

Painting and sculpture exhibits in the Arts Building, Education Building, and Fine Arts Gallery.

• • •

"A Session: Jazz, Poetry, Dance"
Con Hall, Friday, 10:30 p.m.
Admission $1.00

• • •

Concert Band
Con Hall, Saturday, 11 a.m.
Admission free

• • •

Bachelor of Music Student Recital
Con Hall, Saturday, 12 noon
Admission free

• • •

Folk Concerts
Featuring the Wildwood Trio
Second Floor Arts Building
Saturday, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 4:30 p.m.
Admission free

• • •

U of A Chamber Orchestra Concerto Concert
Conductors, Thomas Rolston and Claude Kenneson, and soloists John Lewis, Colin Miles, Elaine Spacinski, Judith Short, Kenneth Murdoch, Marlin Wolfe, Lois Upright and Eric Wilson
Con Hall, Saturday, 2:30 p.m.
Admission free

• • •

Department of Music Staff Recital
Featuring Thomas Rolston, Isobel Moor Rolston, Claude Kenneson, Ernest Dalwood, Ross Pratt and Sandra Munn
Con Hall, Saturday, 8:30 p.m.
Admission $1.50

• • •

"The Three Sisters" by Anton Chekhov
Studio Theatre, Friday and Saturday, 8:15 p.m.
Admission $2.00

on the musical scene

Conversation among various illustrious composers overheard on the heights of Olympus, and transcribed by Calliope (Muse of the Steam-Organ):

(A select group of composers is standing around, munching ambrosia and chatting languidly. Among them are Mozart, Handel, Beethoven, and Fauré. Boccherini rushes in, out of breath.)

Boccherini: Gee gosh, gang! Guess what! The music department of the University of Alberta is playing my Cello Concerto in their VGW Concerto Concert Saturday afternoon at 2:30 p.m.

Beethoven: Is anything else of yours ever played anywhere?

Boccherini: Well, I mean, gee, gosh Ludwig, that's hardly fair.

Mozart: What else is that sterling group of musicians playing?

Boccherini: Lots and lots of your music, Wolfgang—two of your violin concertos, and your Piano Concerto K.488.

Mozart: Excellent! The violin concertos are quite charming, and that piano concerto is one of the many best things I ever wrote. I suppose student soloists are to be used. I was quite amazed at the quality of their performances the last time they presented a concert.

Boccherini: Yes, that's right, Wolfgang. And you needn't look so glum, G.F.; they're also playing one of your organ concertos.

Handel (harumphing): Well, harumph, I mean, well damn Sir, they always have been a good lot.

Beethoven: Humbug!

Boccherini: Same to you with knobs on, Ludwig. You're just sore because you can never live down having written "Wellington's Victory".

(Beethoven whistles entirety of "Der Grosse Fuge" snidely out of the side of his mouth. An unseemly scuffle ensues.)

Fauré: How common!

(Rossini strolls in, dressed as Figaro in "The Barber of Seville").

Rossini: Gentlemen, I'm surprised at you! Halt, desist, and/or forbear!

(Pause ensues, while halting, desisting, and/or forbearing occurs.)

Rossini: Ludwig, mon vieux, have you heard? The University of Alberta Music Department is playing your B-Flat Trio at their Staff Concert Saturday night.

Beethoven (mollified): Moomph. How nice. Who's playing it?

Rossini (reading from program): "Ernest Dalwood, clarinetist; Claude Kenneson, cellist; Ross Pratt, pianist."

(They all crowd 'round the program. There is a pause, then all begin to murmur.)

Handel: Harumph. They're playing a Walton Violin Sonata. Good chap, Walton.

Mozart: And a trio of your, Fauré. (Fauré glows.)

Boccherini: And a Fantasis for Cello and Piano by Kodaly. That fellow's music isn't bad, albeit no-one writes for the cello as well as I did.

Fauré: Oh, do be quiet, Luigi, or we'll get Papa Haydn to thrash you.

Boccherini (sullenly): Well anyways, I bet you don't know that they're also presenting a B. Mus.-student recital, Saturday morning.

Mozart: Oh really? What are they playing?

Beethoven: The mind boggles.

(Haydn walks in. He has heard Beethoven's last remark.)

Haydn: Maybe yours does, Ludwig, my boy. Heh, heh.

(Beethoven scowls. At this point, Johann Sebastian Bach totters in with his 23 children. They all gather 'round him.)

23 Children (loudly): Can we papa? Can we please, papa??

J.S. Bach: Can you what, my little ones?

23 Children: Can we go and listen to Mr. Wagner tell us all about when he was in the Revolution of 1848?

(J. S. Bach frowns, but before he can answer, the whole group is overrun and trampled by a rush of people consisting of Wagner and a troop of pugnacious heldentenors, hotly pursued by George Bernard Shaw and Ernest Newman.)

Fauré (propping himself up on his elbow): What about Alsace-Lorraine? eh? What about Alsace-Lorraine?

Wagner (jumping up on down on him): Götterdämerung!!

Fauré (weakly): You cad! No gentleman would use a word like that!

(23 Bach Children throw themselves into the fray, while Shaw stands back with a look of scorn on his face. Someone on the ground siezes Shaw's ankle, and pulls him down. Utter chaos prevails, and the whole scene is enveloped in clouds of dust. In fact, it is all rather like Varsity Guest Weekend.)

—Al Scarth photo

THE PENSIVE PAGANINI POSE—Professor Thomas Rolston of the U of A music department suppresses his natural vivacity to muse for a moment on the First Annual Fine Arts Festival, an exciting new feature of VGW. Professor Rolston will be playing in the Faculty Recital Saturday night in Con Hall, and directing the Chamber Orchestra Concerto that afternoon, same place.

art letter from the new world

Dear Ferdinand,

Things are every bit as exciting over here in the New World as Christopher promised. I wish you were here. Really, you don't know what you're missing.

Like for instance, this weekend, in conjunction with VGW (sort of a ritual-initiation among the natives) we will see the First Annual Festival of the Fine Arts. Nice to be in on the ground floor!

Lots is going on; HAPPENING, even. What's a happening? Want your groin shaved? That's a happening.) Failing that, Bob Game has promised to run amok twice daily.

And not only that! The Fine Arts Gallery, due east of the Arts Building on 112 Street, is exhibiting the work of the senior painting class. None of this Old-World-fruit-bowl stuff; these paintings swing!

Gallery hours are: Friday, 12 noon to 9 p.m.; Sunday, 12 noon to 5 p.m.

The Arts Building is showing second-and senior-year drawings on its second and third floors respectively.

The Ed rotunda is housing a painting exhibit by three Edmonton artists, as well as a display of projects by the design students.

A sculpture show by a local artist will be on exhibit at the Jubilee Auditorium.

So you see, Ferdinand, the New World is quite an exciting place. Optimistic, too; notice: "Annual Festival . . . " provided we don't get blown up, or annexed, or whatever else we happen to be anxious about. You know how it is.

Too bad about your friend Gib; I hear he went down kicking.

Love, Isabelle